

THE WHIG STANDARD.



FOR PRESIDENT,
HENRY CLAY.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN.
WASHINGTON.

MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 26, 1844.

LOCOFOCOISM—NULLIFICATION.

We have so often exposed the lying hypocrisy of those Locofocos who claim James K. Polk as a friend of the tariff, that we are weary of the task, and fear we shall weary our readers with the repetition. We have quoted James K. Polk's speeches and letters over and over again, professing the strongest opposition to the tariff—and the strongest adherence to the doctrines of free trade. And yet day by day, we see northern newspapers re-iterating the unmitigated, palpable and notorious lie that James K. Polk is the friend of the Protective policy. How are such adversaries to be met? What can be said in reply to such bold lying? Will the Northern people be deceived? Will they sustain James K. Polk, the clamorous advocate of free trade, the consistent opponent of Protection, upon the faith of the delusive lies of their demagogues? Is it possible that Northern Whigs are so lukewarm and listless that they cannot or have not exposed these infamous falsehoods?

For the hundredth time almost, we herewith present the grounds upon which Mr. Polk is supported at the South. A large Locofoco meeting was lately held in Charleston, at which resolutions and a report was adopted, from which we make the following extract:

"Second. By the election of James K. Polk and the defeat of Henry Clay, a substantial victory will be gained for the Constitution—the Presidential power and influence will be in the hands of a Southern man—a friend of free trade and identified with us and our institutions, and an enemy of the Protective policy and Abolitionism—and we ought not, by any action of our State, to embarrass or lessen the chance of his election in which much may be gained, or cause his defeat, whereby so much must be lost, and by which we shall draw on ourselves the blame of our friends in other States, change their kind feeling into coldness, perhaps resentment and hostility, by unnecessarily weakening and embarrassing them, and thus increasing the numbers and spirit of our enemies and adding to our difficulties in obtaining justice."

No honest man will deny, that as regards the tariff, the issue is properly presented in the above extract. As to the stale charge of abolition made against the Whigs, it is only necessary to remark that it is so preposterously false that no one can be deceived by it. The same party which at the South assails Mr. Clay as an abolitionist, at the North denounces him as a slaveholder.

The Spectator, the only Locofoco organ here which lays any claim to decency or truth, copies the proceedings of the Charleston meeting, and accompanies them with the following approbatory remarks:

"The preamble and resolutions reported by Hon. F. H. Elmore, and unanimously adopted by the meeting, breathe the true spirit of patriotism in its broadest sense, and at the same time a sacred devotion to the rights of the State. They are conceived and expressed in the true spirit.—South Carolina goes with one heart, and with all her energy for the election of James K. Polk, relying with confidence, that under his auspices everything will be done, that his wisdom and energy can accomplish, to remedy the legislative ills that press so heavily on the South."

A SLIGHT MISTAKE—SPIRIT OF THE ARISTOCRACY.

The Spectator, of Friday last, says: "In Great Britain, where the protective system is better matured than in this country, and where monopoly has a firm foothold, the 'operatives,' as they are termed, are driven to the polls like cattle to the market, and their votes disposed of at the will of their lordly proprietors. That the system will produce the same results in this country, should it ever obtain the ascendancy, cannot be doubted."

It so happens that the "operatives," or common laborers, in Great Britain, have no votes to dispose of; consequently, the Spectator has gratuitously assailed their integrity without the least foundation in truth for his aspersion. Hence, the foundation being removed, there remains nothing for the superstructure—the impeachment of our own laboring classes—to rest on. We are sorry to see American citizens casting such imputations upon our mechanics and workmen; but such is the spirit of the "Chivalry," which the Spectator represents. They have no idea that laboring men can be independent and honest, and therefore they restrict popular suffrage to the utmost extent in their power. For instance, in South Carolina, the people are not allowed, as in other States, to vote for President and Vice Pres-

ident: that high duty, which the people are presumed to know nothing about, is confided to the Legislature, which is composed of the rich and the high-born—where a poor man's voice would be no more regarded than the lowing of an ox.

In Virginia, likewise, notwithstanding her boasted Democratic orthodoxy, the people are greatly restricted in the right of suffrage, no man being allowed to vote who has not a property qualification, and, until about a dozen years ago, the restriction was still greater; whereas, in the Whig State of North Carolina, the right of suffrage is universal.

Nothing is or can be more despicable, false, and hollow, than the boasted Democracy of South Carolina. The very nature of their institutions is wholly incompatible with Democracy. The voice of South Carolina is the breath of Aristocracy.

THE GRANDEST LIE ON RECORD.

The Nashville Union, (Locofoco, and copied by the Globe,) in giving a rather spiritless account of the late Locofoco Convention at Nashville, remarks:

"On Thursday morning, at daybreak, a national salute aroused us all from our slumbers; the streets were soon crowded, and the road to Camp Hickory was filled with passengers, who continued to move in that direction until eleven or twelve o'clock, when the great grove of that camp (fifty acres in extent) was as full as it could hold."

Now, good reader, suppose two persons stood upon one square yard, which they might do with the greatest convenience—at that rate, taking seventy yards square for one acre, which it is very nearly, and there will be nine thousand eight hundred persons to the acre; and upon the fifty acres there would stand four hundred and ninety thousand people! And yet the Union, after packing them, only makes out fifty thousand.—The truth is, we have no idea, from the scantiness of Locofocoism in that region, that the number exceeded ten thousand. The correspondent of the Intelligencer allows them but six or seven thousand, old and young, male and female.

CHIVALRY AND BAGGONETS.—We learn from the Charleston (S. C.) Courier, which ought to know, that when General McDuffie in his mood of military madness had imported a military library from France, he was one day conversing with a number of gentlemen on "the pomp and circumstance of glorious war," and very earnestly and seriously said, "Gentlemen, I have discovered a mode of insuring victory." Every ear was immediately on the qui vive for the announcement of the astounding marvel. "We have only," said the excited General, "to make our bayonet six inches longer than it now is, and we are into the enemy six inches before he touches us."

EDWARD JOY MORRIS.—We learn with pleasure, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, that the Hon. Edward Joy Morris was unanimously nominated for re-election to Congress by the Whig Delegates of the First District, at a meeting held on Thursday evening. Mr. Morris has served his constituents faithfully and well, and the unanimity with which he has again been placed before the people by his political friends speaks an emphatic language as to the confidence felt in his ability, integrity and efficiency. His career thus far as a member of Congress has been highly honorable. Although the youngest representative in attendance during the last session, he was one of the most useful. The Whigs of the District—the friends of Home Industry—will rally to his support with the warmest enthusiasm.

MISSOURI.

Missouri has gone for the Locofocos by a greatly diminished majority of the people, as we shall hereafter show—by so small a majority as will justify every Whig in working from this day until the November election, with the hope of giving the electoral vote to Mr. CLAY. Let no man suppose that a victory has been obtained over us; or that activity, energy, and the prompt exercise of the right to vote by every Whig, wherever settled, may not give us the victory.—It is not beyond achievement, if we work as Whigs ought to work in so glorious a cause.—From abroad, we are assured that every man is for going into the battle at all hazards, so that a full, fair, sweeping vote may be given for Mr. Clay in November. Howard County has set the example. Her noble Whig sons are already in motion, organizing for the November contest; and we call upon every Whig in every county at once to take measures for the complete array of the party all over the State.

Of the Legislature, we may say, in general terms, that the Whigs will have 44 or 45 members in the House, and eight in the Senate.—There will be some independent Democrats in each body. Edwards' majority will be from four to five thousand.—St. Louis Republican.

THE NASHVILLE CONVENTION.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.

NASHVILLE, August 16, 1844.

The Locos have been drumming up for a great convention more than four months, which came off yesterday. Cass and Norvell, of Michigan, Melville, of New York, Marshall, of Kentucky, and a few more of their distinguished leaders were present. POLK himself was here. It was a poor affair; I think in honesty, that six or seven thousand noses were all, counting men, women, and children. They can't come. Tennessee will give ten thousand majority for the Whigs in November next—no mistake. Wednesday, the 21st, we are to have a Whig rally. I expect the whole world to be here; every Whig door will be open; we are to have many distinguished characters from other States. Since yesterday the spirits of the Whigs are enlivened ten fold—we have them.

Mr. Cobbett, son of the author of the "Political Register," has been confined four years in the Queen's Bench Prison, for a contempt of court.

[FROM A CORRESPONDENT.]

THE GREAT MASS MEETING AT WINCHESTER—A MIGHTY OUTPOURING OF THE PEOPLE OF THE VALLEY OF VIRGINIA.

The great two days' festival at Winchester on Thursday and Friday, the 22d and 23d instant, was a monster meeting, and far exceeded any thing ever gotten up in that part of the State, in number, enthusiasm, and the good order with which it was conducted. The neighboring counties in Virginia and Maryland sent up strong delegations of patriotic Whigs, accompanied by their banners, implements of trade, husbandry, &c., and, by what was far more pleasant, the cheerful faces of their lovely wives and daughters, who, in carriages, wagons, and on horseback, came out from their fireplaces to lend encouragement to those engaged in the holy cause of the redemption of their country from the blight of Tyler and Locofocoism. The procession extended over two miles, and numbered at least TEN THOUSAND, presenting a spectacle the most imposing and brilliant in appearance I have ever witnessed, with the exception of that on the 2d of May at Baltimore. A strong delegation from Washington city, accompanied by our Clay Glee Club, whose patriotic and spirit-stirring songs added greatly to the interest of the festival, and elicited universally the warmest expressions of gratification and delight from persons of all political parties. The speeches delivered during the two days, both on the ground and in the town, were of the highest order. That of Senator Rives is considered by those who heard him as his best effort, and was received by the immense multitude with the loudest plaudits of approval. He spoke four hours, and his remarks upon the benefits of the tariff were able and convincing, fortifying his positions by the authority of Washington, Madison, and Jefferson, and proving conclusively that the system owed its origin to the Republican party, and that the principle was coeval with the existence of the Republic. His remarks upon the character of our great leader, and the striking comparison which he drew between the pre-eminent qualifications of Henry Clay and the meagre pretensions of James K. Polk was one of the finest I have ever heard, and could not but have a most fatal effect upon the enemies of Whig principles.

Reverdy Johnson, of Baltimore, Hon. A. H. H. Stuart, of Augusta county, John Janney of Loudoun, Holmes Conrad, of Berkeley, Carter, of Culpepper, Charles Carter Lee, of Hardy, Andrew Hunter, of Jefferson, and John S. Gallaher, of Frederick, delivered speeches during the progress of the meeting, and you should endeavor to lay sketches of their able and eloquent addresses before your readers as soon as you receive them.

There could not have been less than twenty thousand persons present at this grand meeting—and the most unbounded hospitality was showered upon those from abroad by the goodly citizens of Winchester, in true Virginia style, who spared no effort to render comfortable and at home those who were among them.

Upon the whole, this meeting has already had a great effect upon the minds of the people of that section of Virginia, and from every evidence we have witnessed, and a comparison of views with well-informed gentlemen from every quarter of the Old Dominion, who were present at this meeting, it is my decided opinion that the vote of this State is CERTAIN for CLAY. Hurrah for OLD VIRGINIA.

MASS MEETING AT THE RELAY HOUSE.

A large meeting of the Whigs of Baltimore county was held near the Relay House, on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, on Saturday last. The place selected for the meeting (says the American) was a fine large field, about a quarter of a mile north of the railroad, where seats, finely shaded with green boughs, were erected for the accommodation of those who might be in attendance. A separate arbor was provided for the ladies, and was graced with the presence of a number, whose presence could not fail to have any other than a most beneficial influence.

From Baltimore city a large delegation was present, numbers arriving in each successive train of cars, not only previous to the hour when the speaking commenced, but throughout the day. From the country around, on horseback and in vehicles, came the country people, the tillers of the soil—the mainstay of the prosperity of the country—the hard-handed, honest-hearted farmers of the neighborhood, congregating with their Whig brethren of the city in one mass to hear the eloquent addresses delivered, and to show, by their presence, their devotion to the great cardinal principles of the Whig party.

The meeting was organized about half past 11 o'clock, by George M. Gill, Esq., who introduced to the assemblage William E. Cole, Esq., one of the Whig candidates for the Legislature from Baltimore county. He was followed by John Johnson, Esq., of Annapolis, one of the Whig candidates for the Legislature from Anne Arundel. After a handsome collation, addresses were delivered by John Philpot, Esq., of Baltimore county, Robert Gamet, Esq., of Anne Arundel, and Charles H. Pitts, Esq., of Baltimore. After Mr. Pitts had concluded, Judge Chinn, of Louisiana, was introduced to the meeting, and made a very powerful and effective speech.

NORTHWESTERN VIRGINIA.

We have just returned from an excursion of some ten days, to the mountain counties, and other parts of this Congressional district, the first we have ever made, and made solely with a view of obtaining accurate political information, and enabling ourself to speak with confidence, and from personal knowledge, of the state of politics in those regions. To say that this excursion has given us information gratifying beyond our most sanguine expectations, is giving our readers no adequate idea of the result of our observations. We tell them, great as has been our enthusiasm in this section, and effective as has been the political action of our own citizens, and encouraging as are our prospects here, in proportion to our means and our facilities for information, we are behind the mountain counties in Whig spirit and efforts. We tell you the mountain counties are in a blaze of Whiggery, and our cause in a condition of decided prosperity beyond all our computation; but we must, to convey anything like a just idea of it, give a connected report of what we have seen and heard.—Wheeling Times.

VIRGINIA ABUSE OF HENRY CLAY.

While, since the advent of Jacksonism, Henry Clay has been the theme of abuse wherever Jacksonism existed, it is singular that in Virginia, his native State, this abuse has assumed, for twenty years past, the most malignant type, and transcended in excess, illiberality, and venom, all that was said against him throughout the Union, save by Amos Kendall alone, who, as he was under the deepest personal obligations to Mr. and Mrs. Clay—obligations which he had neither the means of repaying, nor the honest sincerity to acknowledge—made him hate (the custom of proud and ignoble natures!) the man who had placed himself in a position of superiority, and mortified his vanity, though it was by humanity and eleemosynary kindness!

Why Henry Clay should be vilipended in Virginia, with an acrimony no where else equalled, except by Amos Kendall, who owes him and Mrs. Clay the debt which would be sacredly regarded by an honorable spirit—that of saving him from starvation and death—but which a gloomy, bigoted, and diseased mind, like his, looks upon and reverts as a degradation and humility—why Mr. Clay should be the subject of the most unflattering and merciless traduction in Virginia, his native State, is no secret here, whatever it may be elsewhere. The weakness, the vanity, the despicable egotism of poor human nature, account for it all.

Henry Clay was born near this city, in the Slashes of Hanover, of poor but honest and enlightened parents. He was actually and literally the MILL BOY of his father's family. It is in our estimation his chief glory, amidst a halo of glories that encircle his history and his name, that, by the vigor of his intellect, and, above all, by his unconquerable energy and perseverance, he emerged from that humble position to occupy the proudest rank among the Statesmen and Intellectuals of the nineteenth century; nor is there, except in the instance of Dr. Franklin, another example in the history of our country, which so nobly illustrates the superiority, the justice, and the benefit of Republican Institutions, in throwing open the honors of the country and the rewards of virtue to ALL—to the poor, the oppressed, the humble, as well as to the rich and educated.—Every poor man who has children to rear—every widow who clasps her orphan boy in her arms, ought to revere Henry Clay, for showing practically, to his countrymen and countrywomen, how poverty may throw off its shackles by energy and good conduct, and how obscurity, even a MILL BOY'S obscurity, may rise into a fame which fills the world, by that secret of all excellence—TOIL AND EXERTION.

For ourselves, we honor Henry Clay for less for what he is, to the top of his head, than for what he did, by a head and shoulders, than for that continued, that persevering, that nobly and generously ambitious toil, by which a MILL BOY has won such renown and such glorious distinction! It is that which his countrymen ought to honor and love him for; for which all mankind should revere him, since all mankind are interested in knowing what effort can effect: and all Republicans especially, who ought from their theory of Government and Human Rights to be delighted to see the Peasant Boy, rising by his almost unaided exertions, to a station and eminence unmatched in the World—and that by no Jack Cade means—by no compliance with vicious popular humors—by no disregard of the laws and Constitution of his country—but by a course at all times, manly, frank, magnanimous, and scornful of acquiring personal favor at the expense of his country and its institutions. The poor man and his sons—the widow and her orphan—they upon whom, from whatever cause, present adversity has fallen, should look to HENRY CLAY as a beacon, a watch-tower, a mispah, and learn from his example the great and salutary truth, that man is the maker of his own fortunes, and that success in all things, if sometimes assisted or retarded by fortune, yet in the main depends upon exertion—upon himself!

This great and glorious truth Henry Clay has illustrated beyond any man of the age, and for it we claim for him the respect of his country, and the admiration and thanks of all who desire to elevate themselves and their children to a superior condition—to emerge from penury and obscurity. Henry Clay has pointed out the way. He ought to be for this alone their "white plume," their Henry IV., whom they will follow while he follows the patriotic course he has adopted.

Why Mr. Clay is so rancorously abused in Virginia above every other State they can understand who know human nature. He came here a mill boy—a stripling—and in this city, in the jostles of the debating societies of the day, an uneducated country lad, like David with his sling and stone, overthrew those whose woe had been educated at William and Mary! He came here in 1820 and ridiculed "Virginia abstractions." He went to Kentucky, and has eclipsed the fame of all rival and educated contemporaries. The "Mill Boy" of the Slashes is regarded with envy by the aristocracy of education and blood, who hate the excellence they could not rival.—Richmond Whig.

IMMENSE GATHERING IN NEW JERSEY.—On Thursday afternoon the Whigs of Vincentown, N. J., and all the adjacent districts, assembled to the number of 7,000 or 8,000, in the woods about half a mile north of Vincentown, for the purpose of listening to several able and eloquent advocates of the election of Henry Clay and Theodore Frelinghuysen. We never witnessed so many ladies at any previous political convention as were assembled on this occasion. Vehicles of almost every imaginable description were in attendance, drawn by horses, oxen, or mules, and to the number of at least 700. Three splendid bands were on the ground. The banners were numerous, and the mottoes, devices, and inscriptions peculiarly appropriate. Among the objects which particularly attracted attention was a beautiful cutter brought from Burlington, called the Frelinghuysen, mounted on wheels, and drawn by four beautiful grey horses, elegantly caparisoned. At most of the houses, private as well as public, the inmates evinced their approbation and satisfaction at the procession by various tokens, as the waving of white handkerchiefs, the throwing of bouquets, wreaths, &c. The Hon. J. F. Randolph and several other eloquent speakers addressed this immense congregation, and the proceedings were marked by great enthusiasm and spirit.

They are cultivating white whortleberries at Dover, N. H., said to be very delicious. Their chief superiority is, that the ladies can eat them without discoloring their teeth.

AU REVOIR!

To the Washington City Glee Club, on leaving Winchester, by the Glee Club of the Tenth Congressional District of Virginia.

A song now at parting, a gleesome farewell:
Adieu, gallant brothers, adieu;
A seal on the treasures in memory's well,
Adieu, gallant brothers, adieu.
We'll see you again by the light of March moon,
We'll meet you again in the sign of the Coon,
We'll join you again in a merry Whig tune,
And a health to old Harry Clay.

We've read in your bosoms you're Whig to the core:
Adieu, &c.
The faith is the same by mountain or shore:
Adieu, &c.
We'll see you again, &c.

We'll think of you oft in our social glee,
Adieu, &c.
You have won a warm place in our memory,
Adieu, &c.
We'll see you again, &c.

Greet for us your brothers, your sons, and your sires,
Adieu, &c.
And say we have studded our hills with watch-fires,
Adieu, &c.
We'll see you again, &c.

Our country, her Saviour! your watchword and ours,
Adieu, &c.
Shall fade from each heart with the last of its powers,
Adieu, &c.
We'll see you again, &c.

The Idea of November will tell you a tale,
Adieu, &c.
Virginia's redemption shall burden the gale,
Adieu, &c.
We'll see you again, &c.

The mother of Presidents yearns for her son,
Adieu, &c.
The furnace is pass'd—Lo! his guerdon is won!
Adieu, &c.
We'll see you again, &c.

In our mutual hopes, now we give you God speed,
Adieu, gallant brothers, adieu;
One bond of one union, one struggle, one need;
Adieu, gallant brothers, adieu.
We'll see you again by the light of March moon,
We'll meet you again in the sign of the Coon,
We'll join you again in a merry Whig tune,
Till then, gallant brothers, adieu.

TREMENDOUS DEMOCRATIC WHIG RALLY IN DAUPHIN COUNTY.

One of the largest—perhaps we might say the very largest—County Meeting of any political party ever held at Harrisburg, came off in this place on Monday last. It was called by the County Committee, not as a Mass Meeting, but as a County meeting merely to meet in the Court House in the evening as usual. Yet such is the enthusiasm of the present time animating the whole people in favor of Clay, Frelinghuysen and Markle, that "every mountain sent its rill, and every valley its stream, and lo! an avalanche of the people was here!" Instead of holding the meeting in the Court House, in the evening, as had been contemplated, arrangements were immediately made to meet in the Market House. A temporary staging was put up and at half past one o'clock, the people—the hardy yeomanry of the county gathered around it in immense numbers.—Harrisburg Int.

A letter from Cape Haytien, under date of the 9th inst., published in the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette, says:

"At Port au Plat they still sustain the Dominican flag, and the authorities there have arranged the basis of a treaty with the French, by which the latter are to receive a patent of the mines at Sumana, for a term of years, with the right of settling on the surrounding territory, for \$2,500,000 Spanish."

HEALTH OF ST. LOUIS.—We learn that reports are in circulation that St. Louis is unusually unhealthy at this time. These reports gain more credence abroad because the late high water and the overflow of the low lands created the apprehension, here and abroad, that an such a season would follow. We assure our readers that the reports are without foundation. This far the season, notwithstanding the extreme high water, has been healthy, even more so than any previous year.—Republican.

The ship Lord Ashburton, Paul, from Liverpool for St. John, N. B., with an assorted cargo, was lost near Strangford harbor, on the morning of the 21st ult. Cargo saved; but little damaged. The ship had her masts cut away, bilged and tied. She was a new vessel, and is insured in Boston at six offices for \$45,000.

SEIZURE.—The custom house having received information that nine bales of raw silk were shipped on board the Sheridan at Liverpool, without being entered in the manifest, the ship was examined on her arrival here, day before yesterday, and the silk being found on board, it was seized by the U. S. authorities.—N. Y. Jur. Com.

EXECUTION OF JOHN MCDANIEL AND JOSEPH BROWN.—Yesterday was the day appointed for the execution of John McDaniel and Jos. Brown, tried and convicted of the murder of the Mexican Chavis, on the Santa Fe road. Up to the last hour, a hope had been indulged by those who took an interest in their fate, of a further respite by the President, but none came, and at 2 o'clock they were taken to the place of execution, under guard of the German Dragoons. A large number of people were in attendance, but the number was probably diminished by the prevalent belief that a respite would again arrive in time to save them. McDaniel preserved during all the time an extraordinary calmness. Brown evinced less firmness, and is said to have fainted on the scaffold. Both died with protestations of innocence of the murder of Chavis. They were attended in their last hours by ministers of religion, who did every thing in their power to prepare them for the world to come.—St. Louis Rep, Aug. 17.

A WAGON LOAD OF BEAUTY.—A gentleman on his way from Manchester to Arlington, Vt., met, bound to the Whig Mass Convention at Massachusetts, an enormous wagon drawn by twenty-six oxen, in which was seated on benches raised on a rack one above the other, three hundred beautiful young girls, all clad in white. It must have been an interesting spectacle.

EVANS' CHAMOMILE PILLS.
W. ELIOT & CO. corner of F and 14th streets have received a fresh supply of
Evans' Chamomile Pills
Pheps' Tomato do
Leidy's and Girod's Sarsaparilla or Blood pills
ALSO
Swayne's Syrup of Wild Cherry
Sands' Sarsaparilla
Ransom & Stevens' Dandelion and Tomato
Panacea.
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